

DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

ROSSER & McCARTHY,
Proprietors.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
THE DAILY BULLETIN will be delivered to any part of the city at 6 cents a week, or one year for \$3.
THE DAILY BULLETIN to any postoffice in the United States, postage prepaid, at twenty-five cents per month or three dollars per year.

MONDAY EVEN'G, FEB. 20, 1888

Was Blaine scared off the track? Would he not still be a candidate for President if he really thought there was any chance of election? Yea, verily.

The pensioners will cost the Government about \$80,200,000 this year. And still they cry for more. Well, it's better to pay it to them than lock it up in the treasury.

What shall be done with Rowan County? That is the question the Legislature will have to settle. The indications are that there will be no more Rowan in Kentucky when the "flowers bloom in the spring."

The New York Sun thinks it will be a regular picnic for the Democrats if the Republicans nominate John Sherman. His Chinese policy will kill him on the Pacific coast, and he could not come anywhere near carrying New York. It looks like the Ohio statesman is about as near the Presidency as he will ever get.

Stock and Crops.

The mule trade in Atlanta, Georgia, amounts to \$1,500,000.

Thomas Luttrell, of Helena, sold his tobacco crop to Thomas Best at \$20 all round.

L. E. Flaucher, of Ripley, bought a three-year-old filly, by Glenelg at Lexington Friday for \$125.

It really looks like the farmers are going to overdo the tobacco business this season. Overproduction means low prices.

At Brasfield & Co's combination sale of horses at Lexington last week 266 head were sold in four days for \$91,190, an average of \$343.

Central Kentucky has the tobacco craze worse than ever, and should the coming season be a reasonable one, an immense crop will be grown.

Samuel Clay, who died in Bourbon County last week, sold \$50,000 worth of lambs and \$30,000 worth of wool from his Nicholas and Fleming County ranch a few years ago, the raising of one year.

Colonel W. W. Baldwin bought the black horse General Buckner by Bushwhacker, dam by Kentucky Clay, at Lexington Friday, for \$425. A. P. Darnell, of Flemingsburg, bought Laura Lair, three years old, by Harrison, Chief, for \$150.

Few stockmen realize the necessity of furnishing their animals with plenty of salt. Well salted animals are much healthier and stronger than stock that are compelled to do without; less liable to contagious diseases; will keep in flesh, besides always looking and feeling better.

Good shoats fed cooked wheat have been made to gain one pound of pork for every two pounds of wheat fed. Hogs should be from thoroughbred boars and good grade sows. This would be selling wheat at one dollar and twenty-five cents per bushel with hogs at four dollars and twenty-five cents per cwt.

Says the Western Tobacco Journal: "Edward Stevenson, formerly in the employ of the Globe Warehouse, is now located at Maysville, and we understand has purchased from 40,000 to 50,000 pounds of the 1887 crop. He reports the crop of Mason County above the average of the State, and says most of it is bought up."

Tenants on Alexander Marshall's farm, near Marshall Station, Mason County, last year raised on the 20 acres in cultivation in tobacco, an average of little over 2,000 pounds to the acre, or a total of 40,000 pounds for the 20 acres, of the finest quality, and was sold at 21 cents a pound, yielding \$8,400 for the crop. This beats the record. It takes the best land, and the best kind of farming to produce such a result. Mason is the banner tobacco county now.—Fleming True Blue Democrat.

Sardis Select and Graded School.
The Sardis Select and Graded School will resume work in Arcade Hall, Monday, February 27th. The ensuing term will continue four months. German taught daily by Professor Wm. Suetze; music by Miss Carrie Dye. Professor W. R. Chandler, Principal. f18d3t

City Items.

Foerster's crackers are the best. Ask your grocer for them, and take no other. The latest styles of wall paper and ceiling decorations, at J. C. Pecor & Co's drug and book store.

We invite the ladies to an early inspection of our white goods and embroideries—the largest and finest in the city.—D. Hunt & Son.

THE WILD TURKEY.

HUNTING THE CUNNING GOBBLER WITH A SPANISH CROSS BOW.

Maurice Thompson Describes a Genuinely Thrilling Sport—Patient Waiting of the Hunter—A Very Cautious Old Bird—A Moral Question.

Spring used to be the favorite time for shooting turkeys, and although the practice was bad and has been abolished justly I recall with intense pleasure many a morning spent in the bush chirping through the "bone" to allure a "gobbling" turkey cock to his death. I knew where the birds roosted in the heavy timber of the swamp and before daybreak I used to go to a spot near the roost and hide myself in a "brush blind"—a sort of tent formed of bushes. There with my rifle or my cross bow (as the long bow was not suited to the purpose) I began imitating the cry of the turkey hen. This would soon be answered by the gobble of a cock who was perched in the dense top of some giant oak or pine in the swampy jungle of a southern river "bottom." Many a time I have called a turkey to me before it was yet light enough to see how to aim my weapon. Usually the distance was so short, however, that nicety of shooting was not required. For this last popular method of pot hunting the cross bow was the best weapon of all, because it made so little noise when fired that one could call up and kill bird after bird without alarming the rest. I recall several instances in which I killed from two to six turkeys from the same blind during the space of an hour or two.

Genuinely Thrilling Sport.

When I use a gun I conform to the strictest rules of the gunning craft, but when I take up the gun of the savage then I do as the savage shooter does. After all, however, why is it any more savage to call a turkey up to you and shoot it with a cross bow than it is to lay its neck on a block, as your butcher does, and cut it in two? The gunner (and I am one) sometimes says that it is ignoble to shoot a bird before it flies. So it is, in a sportsman's view, if you use a shotgun loaded with 200 or 300 pellets of shot, but if you use a cross bow and one quarrel then it is very noble to shoot your game as you best can. And speaking of genuinely thrilling sport, I know of none so fine as this lurking under cover and luring a turkey to your shot, when your weapon's accurate range is not more than twenty-five yards.

Let the morning be a clear, sparkling, starry, frosty one, with perhaps just a hint of fog hanging low in the woods and a streak of daylight cracking the east. Take down your heavy old Spanish cross bow and your broad headed quarrels, swallow a small cup of coffee and go forth to your blind near the roost. Be very careful in approaching, so as not to let the birds know, and as soon as you are hidden begin their turkey "yelp" or croak. The sounds will have a strange effect as they break the stillness and go echoing through the woods, and it may try your patience waiting for a response, but at length it will come, a noise quite indescribable and imitable, the gobble of the cock, far off in the thickest part of the forest.

A VERY CAUTIOUS BIRD.

It always excites me, this first answer of the game, and I have great difficulty in getting full control of my nerves, so eager am I for the shot. He is a very cautious and patient bird, never hurrying, no matter how much you coax. Inch by inch, as it were, he creeps along, stopping here and there to let fall his wings and strut, or to stand and listen, but he does not fail to gobble at irregular intervals as he journeys toward you, on his zigzag route through the dense underbrush, and there is something in his manner which, although you cannot see him, assures you that he is sure to come into view at last. Now you draw back the string of your cross bow and set it securely in the neck of the nut, and lay a heavy quarrel in place. Meantime you have not stopped yelping at proper intervals. Soon enough you hear a slight rustle in the old dry leaves left over from winter. He is coming very near. Hark, that low, muffled roar is the sound he makes when he struts. Look out now, for if he sees you first your chance is gone. A low bush shakes right before you not more than twelve yards away. He is there. His dark outlines appear creeping along under the low hanging sprays of crisp winter foliage left over till spring. Now take your aim, and be very quick and steady. The stock of the cross bow touches your jaw, your finger is on the nut trigger. A moment, and then the dull sound of the bow's recoil is followed quickly by the swift whisk and heavy blow of the quarrel. The missile has been true. It has passed through the bird's body, killing it almost instantly. This may appear cruel, but why more cruel than taking a tame bird out of a coop and cutting off its head? Why more cruel to kill it than to eat it after it is killed? You see I rather like to put hard questions to soft people. It cases my conscience and worries theirs.

Many a Thanksgiving turkey have I stalked with the long bow, many a one have I taken on the wing with my trusty double barrel and many a one have I shot upon its lofty roost at night with a cross bow, and I never yet have found the person who was too humane and tender of conscience to eat a choice bit of these same royal birds.—Maurice Thompson in New York World.

More Smallpox from China.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 20.—The steamer City of Peking has arrived from China and Japan with several cases of smallpox among passengers, and was placed in quarantine. This is the fifth successive steamer which has arrived with smallpox. The Belgic, which came in two weeks ago, was released from quarantine yesterday. The steamer Shenandoah, formerly United States man-of-war, has been fitted up as a quarantine boat, and is now occupied by several hundred Chinese, who have arrived on infected steamers.

Divided With His Employees.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 20.—H. K. Parker, proprietor of the Light locomotive works, on Thursday last made the second annual distribution of his employees' share of the profits of the concern. The amounts varied, each man and boy being allotted a sum in proportion to the amount of salary he received during the year. Some of the boys got as low as \$2 apiece, some of the men as high as \$130 each, while bosses received anywhere from \$150 to \$300.

Hamm Defeats McKay.

PALATKA, Fla., Feb. 20.—Hamm and McKay rowed over a three and a half mile course here Friday afternoon. Hamm beat McKay by half a length in twenty-two minutes. Teemer is ill.

INTERESTING REMINISCENCES.

"O B." Writes to His Friend Spalding of Maysville in the Days Gone By and of Some of His Old Acquaintances.

MACON, GA., Jan. 27th, 1888

My Dear Friend Spalding—I have not heard from you or my young friend Phister for a long time. I can't write much myself and have to depend on the grandchildren to write for me. They are not always about, and when they are there are other young people about who are not interested in me. I don't mean by that they are not kind and polite to me. O, no; I can't complain of that for they do much to make me comfortable and happy. But young people will be young people and they can't help it any more than old people can. You and I were young once. I am now above eighty, and you must be well nigh octo that. Do you know that I got to thinking about old Maysville and I thought of a man who was older than you or I, and I could not think of his name until you and my friend Phister quit writing me. His name was James, Mr. James. I can't think of his other name. He made clocks I think. I know he used to mend them when I lived down on the corner of Second and Wall streets. You will remember him if you try.

One of the children brought me a paper with a letter in it from Maysville. You will find it in this letter. I wonder what they are writing about Sunday schools for now. I wrote to my friend Phister about Sunday schools long ago. Yes, my old friend Spalding, John and Johnson Armstrong used to help the Sunday schools along. They were good citizens and christian men. I am glad that I know them. They used to live up on the bank of the river in big brick houses and they raised families of children who went to Sunday school. I saw one of the boys in New Orleans when I was there many years ago. He was getting along to be a man about fifty then, I reckon.

The children read to me from a newspaper, that Richard H. Collins died at Maysville just when the last year was dying. He had climbed up sixty-four rounds on the ladder of life before he fell into the grave. How many there are who climb not so many rounds, tire and give up, but they can't go back nor can they rest on the round they have reached. Their bodies fail and their spirits go—where? Let us hope the spirit of little Dick, as we used to call him went where you and I hope to go—to the Right Hand.

You write me and get my young friend Phister to write me, but perhaps you and he too have fallen from the ladder. God's spirit be with you if you have, and if you are yet on the ladder may His mercies guide and support you. Your Friend. O. B.

Valuable Historical Document Lost.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 20.—It is believed that the papers of the original plot of land that the proprietors of the Providence plantation, headed by Roger Williams, received from the Indians, and the records of all changes in real estate and deeds down to 1834 have been destroyed in the great fire. The papers were in possession of Henry Staples & Company, in whose paper warehouse the fire started, and were locked up in a chest in the office. Henry Staples was the last secretary of the proprietors. A movement was recently set on foot to secure these valuable documents for the state, and on the day after the fire a resolution looking to that end passed the senate and in the house to-day was moved over to the judiciary committee. Chest containing the papers has not yet been found among the ruins.

Indians Said to be Starving.

WINNEPEG, Man., Feb. 20.—Reports from Edmonton state that the Indians in the far northwestern territories are in a deplorable condition. The Indians at Lac La Briche and Stoney Plain are actually dying of hunger. The government issues rations to these tribes, but on account of various offenses they have been cut down until the Indians can no longer exist on them. The government officials have reported the state of affairs to Ottawa, but no steps have been taken to remedy the evil. It is feared the Indians will break into Hudson Bay company and other stores and perhaps do serious mischief if they are not given food.

Editor Spies' Successor.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—The Herald says one of the most noted Anarchists of England has been engaged as editor of the Chicago Arbeiter Zeitung, of which Spies was formerly editor. His real name is known to but very few persons, and is kept secret. He is known as Harry London. He is a young man, but very learned. He belongs to the philosophical school of Anarchy, and is on intimate terms with such Anarchists as Prince Krapotkin and William Morris, the poet. He intends to broaden the tone of the Arbeiter Zeitung, and make it the organ of all grades of advanced thought.

The late Gen. McKee Dunn left all his fortune to his wife. His will was the shortest ever filed in Washington, and consisted of four lines.

He knew that she painted and padded, but he The secret would never betray, But when as a bride at the altar stood she, The old fellow "gave her away." —Exchange.

RETAIL MARKET.

Coffee, B. D.	20 75
Molasses, new crop, per gal.	35 00
Golden Syrup	4 00
Morgun, Fancy NEW	20 25
Sugar, yellow B. D.	6 00
Sugar, extra C. B. D.	6 50
Sugar A. B. D.	7 00
Sugar, granulated B. D.	8 00
Sugar, powdered per lb.	9 00
Sugar, New Orleans, B. D.	6 50
Teas, B. D.	50 00
Coal Oil, head light per gal.	12 50
Bacon, breakfast B. D.	10 00
Bacon, clear sides, per lb.	10 00
Bacon, Ham, B. D.	12 00
Bacon, Shoulders, per lb.	8 50
Beans, B. D.	35 00
Butter, B. D.	20 00
Chickens, each	25 00
Eggs, per doz.	17 00
Flour, Limestone, per barrel	5 50
Flour, Old Gold, per barrel	6 50
Flour, Maysville Fancy, per barrel	4 75
Flour, Royal Patent, per barrel	4 95
Flour, Maysville Family, per barrel	5 00
Flour, Graham, per sack	15 00
Hour, per lb.	20 00
Hominy, per gallon	20 00
Meal, B. D.	20 00
Lard, B. D.	10 00
Onions, per peck	25 00
Potatoes, per bushel	25 00
Apples, per peck	40 00

OUR GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

Will commence Wednesday, January 11. Read what I have to offer you during this sale:

All of my 5c. prints down to 4 cents; all of my Standard 7 1/2c. prints down to 5 cents; all of my Indigo prints down to 7 1/2 cents; all of my 15c. Manchester Cashmere down to 12 1/2 cts.; all of my 4-4 Cashmeres down to 15 cents; all of my 30c. Cashmeres down to 23 1/2 cents; all of my 50c. Tricots down to 40c.; Black Silks, Colored Silks, Flannels, Blankets, Table Damask, Canton Flannels, Muslins and Sheetting to go at the same reduction.

CLOAKS AND JACKETS—I have twenty-five Jackets which cost \$5; I am now selling them at \$2.50. I will close out the remainder of my Cloaks at correspondingly low prices. Come early and secure a bargain.

M. B. McKRELL,

ONE DOOR BELOW POSTOFFICE.

J. BALLENGER.

DIAMONDS.

WATCHES, and JEWELRY.

SPECTACLES.

FANCY GOODS.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Desirable residence in Brick Row on Third street, now occupied by R. E. Lovel. Apply to L. W. ROBERTSON, Court street. det.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A desirable residence, containing six rooms. Apply to B. F. WILLIAMS. f18d6t

FOR SALE—A small farm containing 30 acres with good dwelling and out houses, 5 miles from Maysville. Apply to this office. f18d6t

LOST.

LOST—Sunday, plain gold ring, between the residence of James Haddon and Wall street, with inscription "Tom to Ellen." Return to JAMES HADDON and receive reward.

FOUND.

FOUND—Saturday, a pair of spectacles, steel frame. Call at this office. 29d3t

FOUND—Sunday, a brass key. Owner can get same by calling and paying for this notice. f17d3t

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

at Maysville, in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, February 14, 1888.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$353,935 21
Overdrafts	5,202 67
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	53,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	21,450 00
Due from approved reserve agents	94,277 71
Due from other National Banks	124,829 69
Due from State Banks and Bankers	12,281 98
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,430 19
Checks and other cash items	1,008 18
Bills of other Banks	11,071 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	47 91
Trade dollars	22 00
Specie	13,329 10
Legal tender notes	9,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,385 00
Total	\$704,440 44

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$210,000 00
Surplus fund	75,000 00
Undivided profits	15,085 00
National Bank notes outstanding	47,700 00
Individual deposits subject to check	369,598 47
Due to other National Banks	68 97
Total	\$704,440 44

STATE OF KENTUCKY.

COUNTY OF MASON, ss. J.

I, Thomas Wells, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of February, 1888.

R. K. HOEFELICH,

Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

J. M. MITCHELL,
S. A. PIPER,
DANIEL FERRINE, } Directors.

FEBRUARY

Is generally the dullest month, but we intend to make it the busiest.

4 pounds pure Codfish	25
6 nice, fat, Mackerel	25
2 boxes old Sardines	15
1 large box Mustard Sardines	10
5 pounds best Oatmeal	25
5 pounds best Rolled Oats	25
1 can Red Cross Tomatoes	25
5 pounds New Prunes	25
1 pound choice No. 1 Gunpowder Tea	50
1 gallon best Coal Oil, only	10
4 pounds Head Rice	25
2 cans String Beans (best)	25
1 pound choice No. 1 Green Coffee	20
1 pound P. J. Macaroni, only	10
5 pounds best Seedling Raisins	25
1 quart loose Mixed Pickles (Something New)	20
To our country friends: We are headquarters for Molasses.	L. HILL.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED!
CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1883, for educational and charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Grand Quarterly Drawings regularly every three months—March, June, September and December.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

L. J. Beauregard
J. F. Early
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. La. National Bk.
F. LANAUX, President State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. N. O. National Bk.
CARL MOHM, Pres. Union Nat'l Bank.

GRAND QUARTERLY DRAWING

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, MAR. 13, 1888, CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000.

100,000 tickets at \$3 each; halves, \$10; Quarters, \$5; Tenths, \$2; Twentieths, \$1.

PRIZE OF \$300,000 is.....\$300,000

1 PRIZE OF 100,000 is.....100,000

1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is.....50,000

1 PRIZE OF 25,000 is.....25,000

2 PRIZES OF 10,000 are.....20,000

5 PRIZES OF 5,000 are.....25,000

25 PRIZES OF 1,000 are.....25,000

100 PRIZES OF 500 are.....50,000

200 PRIZES OF 250 are.....50,000

500 PRIZES OF 100 are.....50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Prizes of \$500 approximating to \$50,000

100 Prizes of \$300 approximating to \$30,000

100 Prizes of \$200 approximating to \$20,000

1,000 Prizes of \$100 decided by \$100,000

PRIZE OF \$100 decided by \$100,000

PRIZE OF \$100 decided by \$100,000

3,136 Prizes amounting to.....\$1,055,000

For Club Rates, or any further information, apply to the undersigned. Your handwriting must be distinct and signature plain. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an envelope bearing your full address.

Send Postal Notes, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed to

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

Or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,

New Orleans, La.

Remember

that the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute